THE ARGUS.

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BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

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Wednesday, October 11, 1916.

ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER

Eight-hour day for the workingmen.

Eight years in Washington for Woodrow Wilson.

Rock Island—From River to River.

The New York Tribune having announced "Nationalism the Real Issue," will now inform us on which side Mr. Hughes stands.

The west likes manhood in politics as in everything else and manhood speaks plainly. That is the reason why the west does not like Hughes.

Wilson telegraphed O'Leary, the representative of the traitors who take orders from abroad, that he didn't want his vote or the votes of any like him. Hughes still trims.

Inquiry develops that republican headquarters are out of three important documents—the Fairbanks endorsement of Wilson's Mexican policy, and the Root and Choate endorsements of Wilson's European notes.

That Hughes special will be less interesting without the lady who turns her big diamond and emerald rings inside her hand when she goes out to tell "ignorant men" about Mexico, but maybe it will be quite as convincing to voters.

Advertisements appear in New York for a certified accountant "qualified to take charge of reorganization of large industrial plants in Europe." Matters of less intrinsic significance have been accepted as harbingers of that peace which the whole world will eagerly welcome.

We have it from the new premier that there will be no aggressive step on the part of Japan towards the United States so long as that country is treated right. Now we must know what the premier considers the right kind of treatment before we can settle back and no longer regard Japan as a nation that will bear constant watching.

The Protestant Episcopal church has set out to raise $5,000,000 as a pension fund for the care of the clergy and their families in disability, old age or death. Of this sum $3,000,000 has been raised and it is expected to complete the reserve by the first of next May. It is the most notable church pension scheme of the kind ever undertaken in this country and its success may form an important precedent for other denominations in dealing with a subject that has given them just concern.

A Florida judge, sitting on a special arraignment in the federal district court in New York, in passing sentence on two smugglers, said "the way a man is held up in Gotham for taxicab fares and hotel charges, I can hardly blame him for trying to put one over once in a while." One shudders in contemplating the verdict of the judge were he to be transferred for a period of duty in Chicago. In the latter city yesterday the state's attorney led a raid on the city hall and seized papers to be used in prosecution of city officials.

The entente allies are greatly exercised over the refusal of the United States to close her harbors to foreign submarines on the ground that they are outlaws. The allies must have observed that the German undersea fighters that operated off the New England coast last Sunday committed no violation affecting the United States, being careful to respect the demand of President Wilson that life be protected in the torpedoing of ships. So long as Germany does this, and confines her subsea operations beyond the jurisdiction of the United States, she may proceed merrily with her war against the shipping of her enemies. The entente should remember that the United States is not a party to the European conflict, and that her chief concern is how to keep out of it. Of course, both sides in the war would like to get Uncle Sam mixed in the mess, but it would seem that they are going to be disappointed on that score.

SHOULD ARBITRATE.

Over in New York there is a battle on between the organized milk producers and the organized milk distributors. The dairymen have long claimed that the distributors pay them too little for their milk, while exacting an excessive profit from the consumers. In order to compel the payment of fair prices for their product, they organized the Dairymen's League and agreed to sell no milk except to dealers who met their terms. The dealers countered by a gentlemen's agreement to boycott the Dairymen's League or compel a reduction in the price demanded for wholesale milk. The result is a partial milk famine, with a complete one threatening. There has already been suffering among babies, and will doubtless be more. The general public is feeling the effects of the shortage in higher prices and a scarcity of milk.

Thus far the public, which is the "goat"—as usual—has had nothing to say about it. It is standing the gaff and complaining, but that is all. "Investigations" under the conspiracy and anti-trust laws are threatened, but they can give no immediate relief to starving babies.

Here, it would seem, is an occasion for arbitration as urgent as that which arises in industrial strikes. Organized milk producers and organized milk distributors ought to be as amenable to compromise through third parties as organized labor and organized capital. But we do not note that any of our politicians, who are shrieking for the sacred principle of arbitration are doing anything toward forcing the principle upon the parties involved in the deadlock.

There is a good reason for this fact, of course. No amount of legislation can compel a dairyman to arbitrate the price at which he will wholesale milk, nor force a dealer to arbitrate the price at which he will retail it. One set of men, or both, may be punished for conspiracy or restraint of trade, after the fact, but only regard for public sentiment can bring them to arbitration.

The milk war in New York ought to suggest something to those noisy orators who go about the country after the danger of a railroad strike has passed insisting that President Wilson should have "stood by" arbitration. All the "standing by" the most ardent critic could desire would do no good so long as the constitution makes compulsory arbitration impossible.

THE ELECTORAL VOTE.

Following is the electoral vote of the several states of the American union to be cast in the choice of a president and vice president this year:

Alabama	12
Arizona	3
Arkansas	9
California	13
Colorado	6
Connecticut	7
Delaware	3
Florida	6
Georgia	14
Idaho	4
Illinois	29
Indiana	15
Iowa	13
Kansas	10
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	10
Maine	6
Maryland	8
Massachusetts	18
Michigan	15
Minnesota	12
Mississippi	10
Missouri	18
Montana	4
Nebraska	8
Nevada	3
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	14
New Mexico	3
New York	45
North Carolina	12
North Dakota	5
Ohio	24
Oklahoma	10
Oregon	5
Pennsylvania	38
Rhode Island	5
South Carolina	9
South Dakota	5
Tennessee	12
Texas	20
Utah	4
Vermont	4
Virginia	12
Washington	7
West Virginia	8
Wisconsin	13
Wyoming	3
Totals	531
Necessary to choice	266

HIGH SCHOOL DRESS

Discussing extravagance in dress among high school students, State Superintendent Wilson is quoted as saying that the number of children who stay away from school because their parents cannot buy the necessary school supplies is small compared with the number who stay away because they cannot dress as expensively as their fellow students.

The state superintendent may be right about this. He is in a position to know. Nevertheless it is to be hoped he is mistaken. It is unpleasant to think that there are many parents so silly and at heart so snobbish as to let their children stay away from school simply because they can't deck them out in peacock raiment. There may be need for dress reform among high school students. But no dress reform, or any other kind of reform, can do much for people who are utterly lacking in common sense. And parents who deny their children the birthright of education, simply because they can't "doll them up," haven't a shred of common sense in their makeup. They are hopeless.

As a solution for the high school dress problem it is in order for someone to suggest that "a law ought to be passed." High school clothes should be standardized. High school students should wear a uniform. It is the tendency, or, rather, a disease, of the times to shirk our responsibilities by turning to the state. Let the legislature determine by statute the fabric, color and cut of Mary's skirt and Johnnie's pants. And if that experiment is a success let more laws be enacted until parents are relieved of every responsibility in the bringing up of their children.

But to the minds of most of us there are certain limitations to the state. The law cannot implant a sense of fitness where nature failed. The law can't provide decent taste; it can't take the place of character.

If parents with money haven't the character to dress their children properly for school, or if parents without money are not satisfied with dressing their children properly, it is, of course, unfortunate. And if such parents are numerous enough to endanger and demoralize our high schools we might all of us get ready for a new order. When the home breaks down goodby to the school house and goodby to the republic.—Oklahoma City Oklahoman.

Mexican Refugees Arrive.

El Paso, Texas, Oct. 11.—A long train packed with Mexican refugees arrived in Juarez last night. There were two American families among the passengers who said the Mexicans left for the border because of the report that Villa was in control of the Guerrero district.

Exit the Stop Watch

BY CONGRESSMAN CLYDE H. TAVENNER.

(Reprinted from the Congressional Record.)

After Midvale, Mr. Taylor installed his system in the plant of the Bethlehem Steel company.

Thanks to an investigation of the Bethlehem Steel company's strike in 1910, information is available as to conditions of labor in that concern's plants.

The government investigation revealed this:

That out of every 100 men 29 were working seven days every week.

That out of every 100 men 47, including those 29, were working some Sundays in the month.

That out of every 100 men 25 were working 12 hours a day seven days a week.

That out of every 100 men 46 were earning less than $2 a day.

These are the grim figures which the United States bureau of labor gives us of the working shifts of the Bethlehem Steel company as drawn from the company's own time books.

It may be imagined from the foregoing what a fine humanitarian atmosphere must abound at the Midvale and Bethlehem plants, where the Taylor system was born. And the Taylor system is just as humanitarian as the atmosphere in the shops from which it sprung.

Here is a similar story from the woolen industry, which I heard first hand from Miss Josephine Liss, who accompanied the children of the Lawrence strikers to Washington:

"The reports in the newspapers have not told half the story of the outrages in Lawrence," said Miss Liss. She is a short, stout young woman, with a pretty face, but sad eyes, and has been working ever since she was 14 years old.

"Even the most skilled workers do not earn more than $7 or $8 a week, and I can remember when my father was trying to support a large family on $5 a week. The children earn about $4 a week. Most of us work in the mills, and our hours are long. And they are constantly putting in a faster pace through speeding-up systems. It means that we have no time or money for pleasure, but are practically slaves. It is not right that human beings should be treated so."

The question arises, if the proponents of the Taylor system could put their stop watches and other scientific methods of "persuasion" at work on these men, women and children workers at Lawrence, setting paces, which in the language of the inventor, would be "purposely made so severe that not more than one out of five could keep up," what kind of fathers and mothers would the children make when they "grew up," and what kind of children would their children be? This is as important to consider as dividends.

WHY TAVENNER ADVOCATES GOVERNMENT MANUFACTURE OF MUNITIONS OF WAR

(BY CONGRESSMAN CLYDE H. TAVENNER.)

ARTICLE 7.

Cordova, Ill., Oct. 10.—Government manufacture of munitions of war will mean that the workmen who perform the labor of actually making the munitions will receive higher wages and better working conditions than if the contracts for war materials are awarded the private munition firms, among which are numbered the most bitter enemies of organized labor in the United States.

Practically all of the peace societies of the world which do not have on their boards of directors or in their memberships stockholders in the private war trafficking firms have declared in favor of the nationalization of the manufacture of munitions of war on the theory that if private profit and private graft are taken out of militarism the incentive for at least that portion of the systematic agitation for increased military appropriations instigated by those who directly or indirectly profit from the sale of war materials will have been removed and an important step taken in the direction of peace. Government manufacture of war materials was also endorsed by the American Federation of Labor at its last convention, held in Philadelphia.

Nationalization of the manufacture of war paraphernalia offers a platform on which all save those directly or indirectly interested in private war trafficking concerns may unite. Whether in favor of disarmament, vastly increased armament, or maintaining the present armament, all can meet on a common ground. Those who desire a greater armament can obtain it through government manufacture at those not [illegible] increased burdens upon the taxpayers.

By manufacturing armor, munitions, submarines, aeroplanes, etc., in its own plants the government will be able to keep for its own use any improvements in such vehicles of war. Under the present policy of giving the major part of military contracts to private concerns it has been impossible to do this. "Even now," says Secretary of the Navy Daniels, "the improvements in armor and the designs worked out by the navy have been embodied in the armor of another nation recently supplied by the Bethlehem Steel company and led into commission. This is not an argument I wish to be disregarded. In favor of a government armor plant, but has it been overlooked? For instance, by Japan, which has erected its own armor making plant and equipped it with such secrecy that none of the other nations is able to tell whether or not at this minute the Japanese armor may not be superior to any other in existence."

Under the present system the government is at the mercy of a few concerns having a monopoly of the manufacture of the materials of war, who appear to have a gentlemen's agreement to divide the government's contracts between themselves and, because of that, there is no competition worthy of the name. "I do not see how it is possible for Congress to justify to the people a refusal to erect a government plant," said Secretary Daniels to Congress, "nor how it can answer the charge that with ownership be brought up that the same methods [illegible] which saved this profitable business to the steel companies three times in the past, even after money for a government plant had actually been appropriated, is not still at work exerting its tremendous pressure. These three companies [illegible] are even now under government investigation as violators of the anti-trust law."

CHICAGO MAN WANTS 'TAV' KEPT IN CONGRESS

Chicago, Oct. 7.—Editor The Argus: I have seen an editorial in a Chicago newspaper denouncing Clyde H. Tavenner and calling him a "little" American. If he is, he is the biggest little fellow we have in congress from Illinois—so big that he makes some of those misrepresentatives in congress look like pigmies.

I don't want to assume to interfere with the 14th district voters' selection of a congressman, but I do plead with them for the sake of Illinois to let us have one real man in Washington who has the courage of his convictions; who dared to stand up and fight single handed the biggest trust, the most arrogant, unscrupulous, traitorous combine the world has ever known. Voters of the Fourteenth district, let us have for the honor of Illinois one man who is for the people, by the people and of the people. He will be the only one, just as there was only one Lincoln.

I have never seen Mr. Tavenner and never expect to. I am just one of many who live in this state outside of the 14th district who are saying: Let Illinois be honored by Mr. Tavenner's return by all means.

Respectfully,

W. H. STARK.

Chief Engineer, Deroe & Reynolds Co., 14-18 West Lake street.

HEALTH TALKS

BY WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

FIFTEEN POUNDS A WEEK.

On several occasions we have ventured to intimate that the only reason fat folks are fat is because they eat too much. That is risky, even in print. Fat folks always declare they have bird-like appetites. Well, even so, they eat too much for their inadequate metabolism. The remedy is so simple it seems a shame to mention it so often. Fasting.

Ah, but don't we fat folks just dread a fast! We have dire visions of starvation when fasting is mentioned. Indeed, many of us use the word starve when we mean fast. Yes, even doctors do, and some of our medical celebrities perpetuate the same blunder. We were considerably discomfited recently when a scientific program announced a paper entitled "The Starvation Treatment of Diabetes," until we heard the gifted doctor describe the fast cure for that disease.

Some time ago there was put forward in this column the Karrell cure for obesity. Karrell was physician to the czar of Russia and otherwise eminent. He advocated a certain diet for obesity, and for dropsy from heart disease and other causes. The diet was one which most people think is fattening—milk. The patient takes nothing over a glassful of skimmed milk at 8, 12, 4 and 8 o'clock each day, and nothing else. No water. No bits of cracker. No anything. Only the skimmed milk and plenty of time. It should be sipped slowly, hot or cold, or as you please. If the diet causes constipation, a soapy water enema is permissible when needed. After the third day the quantity of milk may be moderately increased and by the end of the week small quantities of rice, cracker, cereal with bran mixed in, fresh fruit or fresh vegetable may be added. On this diet patients lose anywhere from 10 to 40 pounds a week.

One of our readers, a woman in a responsible place, writes: "I commenced on Monday morning (blue Monday) and up to Friday night I took nothing but the skimmed milk. In that time I lost 8½ pounds. Then by return engagements and following the menus suggested in Eat and Grow Thin, I further reduced in the next six weeks, so that I have lost 21 pounds in seven weeks. So here's to old Doctor Karrell and young Doctor ...." the rest is immaterial.

Another reader says: "I have been following the skimmed milk diet you told about some time ago and have lost the 20 pounds you promised. I think it wonderful. I am 24 years old."

It isn't wonderful. It is just common sense treatment. We've been harping incessantly about the fat person and her excess of nourishment. Now she proves what we have maintained all along.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Can't Rub It Away.

Have been advised to massage with a mixture of epsom salts, rain water and white soap, well mixed, to reduce obesity. Is that good?

Answer.—It is a good joke on a fat person. You can't rub your fat away. Read today's talk over again.

CHORDS AND DISCORDS

IN a wage investigation conducted at Aurora it was shown that street car employes drawing as low as $2.70 per day, were paying for homes and were owners of player pianos. Pretty good proof that there are financiers running loose in Aurora that are deserving of better positions.

STATE'S attorney of Cook county declares he has enough "goods" to warrant an indictment against Chief of Police Healey, and he threatens to do that little thing. We may next expect to hear that the chief is ready to spring some dark chapter in the past life of the state prosecutor; at any rate, he may use his whole police department to search for evidence of that character. And if he should be successful in his quest we should not be disappointed if we heard nothing more of the indictment. The politicians of Chicago are always ready to go fifty-fifty with friend or foe. No matter how bitter their hatred of an enemy, if he is able to dig up something that will weaken the other fellow's knees invariably he will bend as gracefully as a debutante.

UNIVERSITY of Chicago professor recommends a period of starvation in lieu of a vacation. He declares that the effects of the former are equally beneficial with a romp of a month in the mountains. The prof further maintains that stories of acute suffering from starvation are purely imaginary. It would be interesting if the prof could be cornered and made to prove his theory. If he were locked in a room for a couple of weeks, with naught but water for a diet, we imagine he would reach the conclusion his assertion is slightly exaggerated.

THE managers of the prohibition candidates are now claiming a million and a half votes for their national ticket next month. Strange what confidence is inspired by a reasonable campaign fund. As this is the first presidential year in which the prohibs have been thus equipped it is not at all surprising that they should make claims of such proportions as will surprise those who kicked in with the necessary that they are getting results, at least that they are enthusiastic now. Of course it's a long stretch between now and election day and dampening the dry spirits that will be a horse of another color. However we all can't help but admiring the bold fronts from the leaders of a party heretofore regarded as a joke are exposing this before the battle.

ONLY when she sees a mouse does the modern girl realize that her skirt is too short these days.

WE would imagine the average father, after digesting literature sent out by the various schools telling him why he should send his boy to such and such an institution, would decide to keep the youth at home to prevent him from being mentally ruined.

Hard Luck of the Turpins.

Mrs. N. H. Turpin has been having a serious time with a sore finger. Grandpa Turpin ran a thorn in his foot a week ago and had to see a doctor.—Russellville (Tenn.) News.

But Texas Is So Far Away.

For Sale—By a lady, not a flivver, but a good family car. Must be sold at once to highest cash bidder. It interested add for the cash address. B. H. 441 Express. Be sure and give phone number. Will demonstrate car to see Monday.—San Antonio (Texas) Express.

SOME of the government officials are willing to have agreed that the pretties of the several "fares" arrested as members of the blackmailing gang is innocent. "We're sure she is. If she wasn't the hard-used men of affairs would never have fallen for her. It isn't possible that the government agents are succumbing to the spell of her velvety voice and drooping optics?

GREAT Britain says that the United States should drive the German submarines away from her shores. England might first practice what she preaches.

BUTLER for Charles Weeghman, Chicago, was fined $10 for causing a disturbance in the home of his employer. Had a wager up on the Cubs, probably.

COLONEL Lowden is not the worst candidate the republicans have put up for the governorship of Illinois. In truth he is such a good natured and likeable chap you would vote for him if you knew him, and were not too hide bound in your partisanship, just because you believed him big enough and fortified sufficiently with money of his own so that he could afford to be honest. And he was going pretty good among the voters of the state, who thought well of him as a general proposition, but when, the other night, in a public address, he promised there would be no politics in the appointment of the state public utilities commission, in the event of his election, he sent shivers down the spines of his supporters. They never thought that he would allow the enemy such a wide opening. The colonel certainly must have slipped a cog or else he has begun to feel that the voters of his state don't think between elections.

"LAST week I passed Sunday in an Illinois village," writes Ignatz. "I went to church. I heard a sermon that struck me as not confined entirely to the facts, but I sat through it. When I reached the open air I asked a stranger the name of the town. 'Buncome,' he replied. Then I saw the point. The minister was simply endeavoring to live up to the name of the place."

MISS Margaret Cramer became a bride in Oak Park, Ill., Monday night. If you have our remarks to make come in with them instanter or forever hold your peace.

WHEN you hear a man referred to as a "church worker" don't be too sure that you fully understand just what is meant. He may be a church worker, all right, but he may be getting more out of the church than the church is getting out of him.

J. M. C.

The Daily Story

A Beneficial Burglary—By Alan Hinsdale.

I am an auto enthusiast because I am especially fond of roving, and I can rove to better advantage in a car than in any other way. Touring in the autumn, when the leaves are turning, I find delightful.

One evening in October about sunset I passed a cozy place a short distance off the road and determined to ask to be housed for the night. Finding the gates locked, I left my auto in the road and, climbing the fence, walked up to the house. There was an ominous silence. Not a dog, not a chicken, not even a cat, gave evidence of life. The nearer view showed me that the window shades were drawn. One shade had not been entirely pulled down, and I could look into the living room. What gives some rooms an air of comfort that others do not possess, unless it is the taste of the furnisher, I don't know. This room was especially inviting, so inviting that I yielded to a temptation to force an entrance.

I made a burglar of myself and with an iron bar found on the place jimmied the window and went inside. There was a well filled wood basket beside the fireplace and I lighted a fire and sat down in a big easy chair before it.

I dreamed all sorts of dreams about the place, but they all connected me with it, and they were all dependent upon a lovely imaginary girl who was to make me happy in it. After awhile, hearing a step on the porch without, I turned and saw the object of my dreams looking in through the window. At any rate, a girl was there and evidently interested in the person within. I arose and went to the window, the girl retreating before my advance.

"Don't be frightened," I said reassuringly. "I'm not a burglar." And I explained to her how I happened to be there. She heard me through, then told me that the place belonged to her. She would not come inside, but after some hesitancy told me a bit of a story. She had been born and lived near by. She became engaged and her fiance had built the house with the intention of their making a nest together in it when they were married. It was all ready for their occupancy, and they were to have been married in a few days when her lover sickened and died. She had never been in it since a few days before his death. Having seen a light in the window, she had come from her home to discover what it meant. I apologized for trespassing and offered to vacate immediately.

"No," she said, "I wish you would remain as long as you like. You have broken a melancholy spell. I have where I can see this house all the while and I think that it has kept me in an abnormal condition. The moment I saw the light in it that spell seemed to snap."

She asked me to go to her home with her for the evening. I did so, and she introduced me to her mother, a sister and a brother. I passed a pleasant evening with intelligent and refined persons, and when bedtime came I was offered a room for the night.

"No," I said, looking at the girl who had told me her story, "I think it would be better for you that some one should sleep in your house."

She made no reply to this, but asked me to come to her home for breakfast the next morning. I proposed that the family come to the other house for breakfast. After mother urged this, and I left them expecting them to come to me the next morning.

I slept in the best room, which was in readiness, and the next morning arose early to make a few necessary preparations. In due time my guests appeared, and all except the bereaved girl took on the merriment of a picnic. But I was happy to find that before the meal was over she had lost much of her sadness. Before I left we were quite friends. She said to me:

"If at any time while you are touring you find yourself in this neighborhood please feel welcome to remain overnight here."

I accepted the offer, intending to do that very thing. The next month I rode out to the place called on my hosts of my first visit, and we all spent the evening together in the vacant house. I asked permission to use the premises for a few friends at Christmas time, and it was granted. I had a special object in this, which was to get the bereaved girl used to merry-making there. I told my friends her story and that I proposed to make her one of the party if possible. They all endeavored to make her forget her grief and one night we persuaded her to sleep in the house.

This did more than anything else to break the ice, and before the party broke up she had entirely thrown off her abnormal condition.

When the spring opened I began my touring and never failed to spend at least one night in the vacant house. Of course I always visited the owner. It was my object to make her the central figure of my dreams when sitting before the fire the night I had burglarized her home. In this I succeeded, though I was a long while about it. At the end of a courtship she consented to be my wife. There was a wedding and she and I are now occupying the house together.

The place is singularly pleasing to me, remembering how I came to occupy it permanently, and I think the future has kindly obliterated from my wife the sadness that once attached to it. This has largely been accomplished by the advent of children.

Day in Davenport

They Can Have "It."—A little army of mighty indignant students presented itself to Principal George Marshall at the local high school. Its rights had been tampered with, it asserted in a body. No more was there "personal liberty." Even the shy maiden who rams her nose deep in her left book all through the study hour, had joined the crowd and nodded assent. It was the final question these scholars were "riled" about. "Action is what we want," yelped the spokesman. The little army moved closer. Principal Marshall jerked out a flag of truce, it was a handkerchief. "You shall have it my children, you shall have it," he exclaimed. And the army, its wrath abated, moved slowly away. And so the matter came before the regular meeting of the board of education at its session Monday. The town clock tolled five bells. It was a wonderful debate. The subject was deep. One member arose and pulled his hair. Another broke a 5-cent lead pencil. Yet the board, tottering to its abides, reached no decision. Finally Superintendent Stuart tiptoed to a window and he heard. Just two seconds later Principal Marshall bobbed in. In a dramatic manner he told of the approach of the hostile army. Then he related the story of the truce. "I never eat it myself but have a heart," he exclaimed. "I'm for the kiddies." "And I am too," put in Superintendent Stuart. "Well it is much better than soup," added Dr. Dahms, president of the board. "Oh, so much better than soup!" A big fellow wiggled. A little fellow did the same thing. And the man on the corner chair, hung his head as he softly put the motion. It was the calm before the storm. For with a mighty roar came favorable ayes from every member. The town clock struck 6. The weighty question, which had had taken an hour to decide, was this: Whether or not Mrs. Sweeney, owner of the lunch room at the high school, could sell candy to the students. And the board of education, inserting the provision that Mrs. Sweeney procure a license, said she could. The board members had recalled at last their own school days. They remembered their roamings in the wild wood.

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Decide to Kick on Rates.—A special meeting of the Traffic association of the upper Mississippi river cities will be held at the Davenport Commercial club on next Friday. Representatives of Mississippi river cities from Keokuk to Dubuque will join in a request to the interstate commerce commission for a suspension of rate advances between river cities and points in Indiana, Ohio, Michigan and western New York. Unless this suspension is granted, the increase will go into effect Dec. 1 and will result in advanced freight charges amounting to thousands of dollars to Mississippi river manufacturers and jobbers.

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Start On Freight House Soon.—The freight house of the C. M. & St. P. railroad to be erected at the foot of Brady street on the water front, will be started in two weeks, according to an announcement by Tom Kelly, superintendent of the levee works. Work on the slope in this section and also the erection of the foundation walls will be finished by that time. The plans have been approved and if the weather permits the building should be erected in good time. Superintendent Kelly announces the completion of the Iowa street storm sewer. The work now being done at the foot of Brady street from Perry street will be finished up within 15 days. Contractors have been looking for the [illegible] several days but as soon as the [illegible] ment arrives the work will be pushed to an end. The Brady street sewer was started one week ago. It will be completed inside of two weeks. The sewer starts at Brady street and runs to the harbor line. It is 150 feet long. The work of putting in the overage sewers at Brady and also Main street will be started in the near future.

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Births of Three Boys and a Girl Registered.—The births of three boys and one girl were registered with City Clerk Hugo Moeller. Following are the records filed: Mr. and Mrs. Clifford E. Zimerman, 420 East Seventh street, Oct. 3, boy; Mr. and Mrs. Harry J. Jurgens, 928 Grand avenue, Sept. 27, boy; Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Lurz, 543 East Sixth, Sept. 25, boy; Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe M. Gibson, 1632 Brady, Oct. 3, girl.

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Marriage License.—Henry Ballard and Sarah Smith, both of Davenport.

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Pours Oil on Fire; House Burns.—Mrs. Carl Valsach tried to encourage a fire to burn yesterday by throwing kerosene on it. She succeeded. As a result, the house in which she lived at the rear of 321 East Ninth street was almost totally destroyed by fire. The house belongs to Mrs. Ellen Gorman and the loss on the building is estimated at $900. Furniture in the house was insured to the extent of $800, but the damage will probably exceed that amount. Mrs. Valsach was unable to say just what had happened, but she said that she poured some kerosene on the fire. As soon as she saw that a fire beyond her control had been started Mrs. Valsach wakened her sleeping children and hurried them to the home of a neighbor.

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Obituary Record.—Following a lingering illness, Mrs. Anna Rostock, an old resident of the city, passed away at her home, 520 Gaines street. She was born Feb. 25, 1846, in Preussisch Holstein, Germany, and was educated there. In 1870 the deceased came to America, direct to Davenport, and has since made her residence here. Four years after her emigration to this country she was united in marriage to Henry Rostock. Surviving are the husband; two sisters, Mrs. Lena Wittenberg of Ida Grove, Iowa, and Mrs. Minnie Reinke, Ida county, and one brother, Henry Mueller, residing in North Dakota.

Resume Work on Mexico Theatre.—Mexico City.—Work has been resumed on the beautiful National theatre which has been in process of construction for many years. The contract for the stained glass dome which will surmount the structure has been let to a New York firm of jewelers and glass manufacturers.

Daily History Class—Oct. 11.

1571—Fleets of Spain, Venice and the pope under Don John of Austria annihilated Turkish fleet at Lepanto.

1865—The captive officials of the Confederacy were set free with the exception of President Jefferson Davis.

1914—German outposts within 80 miles of Warsaw. In East Prussia Russians beat back the Germans. Zeppelins dropped twenty bombs on Paris.